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# Innocent Orphan DISTRESSED,

A HISTORY OF THE,

## *Beautiful Olinda.*

Famed for *Virtue* and good *Accomplishments*. She was the Daughter of indulgent Parants, who Died and left her in a Boarding School with her Fortune in the Hands of a Selfish Cruel Guardian who contrived to wrong Her, there by was the cause of all her great Miseries, Extreemly Pittyfull and worthy the Perusal of Young or Old, being a moral Instruction to avoid such Misfortunes.

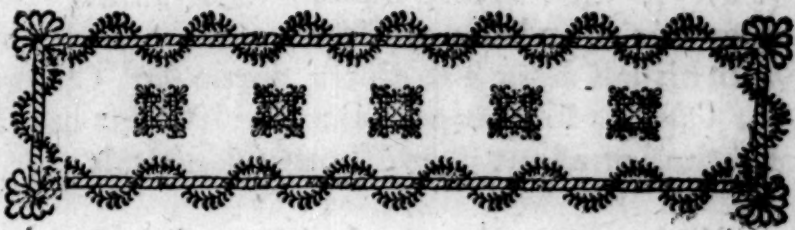
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L O N D O N,

BAILEY Printer Leadenhall - Street,

No. 110.





THE

Innocent *Orphan* DESTRESS'D;

A HISTORY of the

*Beautiful* O L I N D A.

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‘ ONE Mr. ——— had some time before his  
‘ Death plac’d his Daughter in one of the  
‘ Chief Schools, in *Hortonia*, her Name was *Olin-*  
‘ *da*, she was a very agreeable young Gentlewo-  
‘ man, she had a Charming vivacity of Wit, and  
‘ abundance of Sence, insomuch that she soon  
‘ overtook all the Ladies of the School in all sorts  
‘ of Learning whatsoever, this gave the good old  
‘ Gentleman her Father, such pleasing Hopes of  
‘ his Daughter’s future Excellency, that he let  
‘ her want no manner of Encouragement; but

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[*alas!*]

‘ (alas!) he died before *Olinda* was of an Age to  
 ‘ alter her Condition: However he ceas’d not  
 ‘ with his last Breath to give a particular Charge  
 ‘ for *Olinda*’s Education, since he had left her a  
 ‘ Fortune of about Two Thousand Pounds.

‘ *Olinda*, according to her Deceased Father’s  
 ‘ Request, was as yet suffer’d to continue at  
 ‘ School; but scarce had two years roll’d their  
 ‘ Impetuous Courses, before *Olinda*, by the  
 ‘ Contrivance of her Guardian, was taken from  
 ‘ School, and sent into ———shire to wait on a  
 ‘ young Gentlewoman of an Inferior Fortune.  
 ‘ *Olinda*’s Friends would by all means have pre-  
 ‘ vented this Journey, but her Guardian was re-  
 ‘ solute, and she was indifferent to any thing,  
 ‘ since from the time of her Father’s decease, she  
 ‘ had not been allowed those Trifles which made  
 ‘ her look like the other Ladies of the School;  
 ‘ in short, she condescended to go into the Coun-  
 ‘ try, according to her Guardian’s Proposal;  
 ‘ tho’ no doubt but it was a great Mortification  
 ‘ to her when she found herself reduc’d to be a  
 ‘ Servant, at the same time she was Entitled to a  
 ‘ Portion somewhat Considerable: However she  
 ‘ carried her self so prudently in her Service, that  
 ‘ she gain’d the Love of every body: Her Mis-  
 ‘ tress lov’d her extremely, and us’d her with a  
 ‘ Civility that made *Olinda* think herself extreme-  
 ‘ ly happy; but (alas!) that Happiness was the  
 ‘ source of all her Misfortunes; for her fellow  
 ‘ Servants finding so great a Distinction made  
 ‘ between *Olinda* and themselves, were resolv’d  
 ‘ to



' to change the Scene in a short Time, nor did  
 ' they leave till, by a Thousand unjust Aspertions  
 ' they had rendered *Olinda* somewhat hateful in  
 ' their Mistress's Eyes, notwithstanding she al-  
 ' ways found some means or other to vindicate  
 ' her Innocence; yet the continual Back-bitings  
 ' of her fellow Servants had altogether Effac'd the  
 ' Love which their Mistress had for *Olinda*: And  
 ' in short, the poor young Gentlewoman was be-  
 ' come the Scorn and Hate of the whole Family,  
 ' notwithstanding she was yet as Good Humour'd  
 ' and as Diligent as ever; but her Civility was ill  
 ' receiv'd, and her Good Offices not taken no-  
 ' tice of: These and several other Inconveniencies,  
 ' occasion'd her to Write to her Guardian in *Lon-*  
 ' *don*, She told him with what uneasiness she liv'd  
 ' in that Family, and how desirous she was to  
 ' be once more in *London*: But he was inexorable  
 ' to her Intreaties, he wrote to her a Letter of  
 ' Reproof, and gave her to understand, that it  
 ' suited his Convenience for her to be at that  
 ' Distance, and therefore he would keep her  
 ' there, in spite of all her Relations, who were  
 ' now at too great a Distance to relieve her. An  
 ' Answer so contrary to *Olinda's* Expectations,  
 ' cast a great Check upon her Spirits, insomuch  
 ' that she fell into a deep Melancholy, which ren-  
 ' dered her incapable of any manner of Business  
 ' Her Life now was Ten Thousand times more  
 ' uneasie than ever, and it was these Hardships  
 ' which made *Olinda* take Measures altogether con-  
 ' trary to the Haughtiness of her Wishes, or her  
 ' accustomed Prudence and Discretion

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‘ In the same Family there liv’d a young Man  
 ‘ in the quality of Butler, Coachman, Steward,  
 ‘ &c. as is usual in the Country, where they  
 ‘ make One Servant do the Business of Twenty  
 ‘ for less Wages than those who do nothing at all  
 ‘ in *London*.

‘ *Thomas* (for so was this young Man call’d by  
 ‘ all the Family) was the only Man Servant in the  
 ‘ House, he was a well made Fellow, extremely  
 ‘ Nice, and Clean in his Body and Apparel, He  
 ‘ had an Honest Countenance, and was Esteem’d  
 ‘ as the best Servant in the Family.

‘ He had for a long time observ’d *Olinda* as  
 ‘ somewhat more than ordinary, and he had by  
 ‘ a Thousand Good Offices and Civilities, given  
 ‘ her to understand how much he was her humble  
 ‘ Servant; he always made it his Business to Vin-  
 ‘ dicate her, and detect those who should endea-  
 ‘ vour to lay any thing to her Charge, of which  
 ‘ she was not Guilty: These and Innumerable  
 ‘ other little Services, undoubtedly made *Olinda*  
 ‘ shew some Respect and Civility to one who was  
 ‘ so much her Friend.

‘ Mr. *Thomas* all this while had not dar’d to  
 ‘ discover his Inclinations to *Olinda*, she had an  
 ‘ awe in her Carriage and Countenance, which  
 ‘ forbid the least attempt of that Nature, especially  
 ‘ from one whom she had always kept at a di-  
 ‘ stance; however, Mr. *Thomas* had understood  
 ‘ who and what she was, this gave wings to his  
 ‘ pro-

‘ proceedings, and made him resolve to speak to  
 ‘ her, remembering the old Proverb, That

*Faint Heart never won Fair Lady.*

‘ Accordingly one Evening, when he found  
 ‘ *Olinda* alone and in a very Melancholy Humour  
 ‘ *Madam*, said he it is a long time that I have observ’d  
 ‘ you to continue these solitary Contemplations, I am not  
 ‘ insensible that you live very uneasily in this place, and  
 ‘ therefore if in any thing you shall be pleas’d to Com-  
 ‘ mand me, I can do you my small Service do but speak  
 ‘ the Word, and I will Effect it at the Hazard of my Life.  
 ‘ You may perhaps added he, admire what should in-  
 ‘ duce me to make your Concern my own; but be pleas’d  
 ‘ to assure your self that I was ever affected with the  
 ‘ Change of your Fortune, insomuch that I am Pleasant  
 ‘ or Sad only by your Example.

‘ *Olinda* was very much surpriz’d to hear this de-  
 ‘ claration from *Mr. Thomas*, she flew from him in  
 ‘ a Passion, and went into her Chamber, where  
 ‘ she spent the remainder of the Night in bemoan-  
 ‘ ing her Condition, and Cursing her Stars which  
 ‘ had thus rendred her the Object of a Footman’s  
 ‘ Love; but notwithstanding all her Exclaimati-  
 ‘ ons, she had consider’d by the Morning, That  
 ‘ now or never whas the time to redeem herself  
 ‘ from the Barbarity of her Guardian, and the od-  
 ‘ ness of her Condition; and that altho’ *Mr. Thomas*  
 ‘ was somewhat too unworthy an Instrument for  
 ‘ her Deliverance, yet since she imagin’d he was  
 ‘ Ignorant of her Condition he must consequent-  
 ‘ ly

ly Love her; these Reflections had so much pre-  
 vail'd upon her, that the next Morning she was  
 not Deaf to Mr. *Thomas's* second Declaration,  
 but without any farther Denial she consented to  
 go with him, and accordingly they both Pack'd  
 up their Alls that Day, and made all possible  
 haste to *London*, where they were Married the  
 Day they arriv'd, and the next Morning Mr.  
*Thomas* went to *Olinda's* Guardian to demand  
 his Wife's Portion; but her Guardian was so  
 much incens'd at her Marriage that he refus'd  
 to give him any thing: But upon the Entreaty  
 of Friends he vouchsafed at last to squeeze out  
 Two Hundred Pounds, when more than as many  
 Thousands were due. This Sum of Money so  
 far Transported Mr. *Thomas* that he thought his  
 Money would never have an end; he was now be-  
 come a Companion for the best in the Land, and  
 while his Money lasted he never wanted Friends  
 and Good Company: But (alas!) Mr. *Thomas* was  
 soon rob'd of his Happiness for by his Gaming  
 and Expensive way of Living, he had in Four  
 Months time, not only spent his Wife's Portion,  
 but was several Hundreds of Pounds in Debt,  
 and his Creditors were so pressing upon him,  
 that he was forced to leave *Olinda* and wear a  
 Brown Musquet in the Service of his Country,  
 while his Wife, the poor unfortunate *Olinda*,  
 now lives in some by Corner of the Town un-  
 assisted by her Guardian, unpitied by her Rela-  
 tions, and reduced to the greatest Extremity of  
 an insupportable Poverty.

F I N I S.

